THE RED CIRCLE

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.

Author of "The Fighter." "Caleb Conover." "Syria From the Saddle," Etc. Novelized from the Pathe Photo Play of the Same Name by Will M. Ritchey. (Copyright, 1915, by Albert Payson Terhune,

(Synopsis of Previous Installments.) Synopsis of Previous Installments.)
Max Lamar, crime specialize, rocations a note from their of Police Allen informing him of the raisease of "direbt" Jim Borden, a motorious commissi, and asking him to keep a molicular for the man and his future activities. The mane "Circle" domes from the herenkary "led circle" which appears on the right man in each generation of the Bordens. June Travis and her mother. Secreted in the reform of ex-convicts, and awarding Borden's release. Borden's release. Borden's release. Borden's release. Borden request hear id, and is about to scrike the personal June, when Lamar comes up and determine.

Borden's son Ted. a good-for-nothing, bees his position, and, desperate for MAC of money, is about to steal a man's watch, when his father comes upon him and pulls him away; the man raising a cry of thief.

ery of thief.

Pursued by a large growd, Lamor among them, Borden and his non reach a secret passageway to his rooms. Lamar learns from a boy playing neurby its exact location, and, sending the put for aid, starts through the subterraneau way.

its exact location, and, setuing the infor aid, starts through the subterraneau
way.

Old Borden, brueding over the degradation of his son, seals the room in which
the boy is asieen and turns on the mas,
Lamar reaches file room, but his revolver
is wrested from him by Borden, who relis
Lamar he will annihilate the Borden
family after he has killed the detactive.
Lamar escapes death at the hands of
the fanatical Borden by the timely arrival
of the police. Borden hills himself. The
gas has asphysisted the son. Thinking
that the circle-banded family is extince,
Lamar is surprised to see the Red Circle
on the hand of a woman in a swiftly
moving automobile. He manages to get
the Heanse number.

Grant, a notocious loan shark, is locked
in his vault and a batch of valuable
notes are stolen.

Hastening to rotify the police, he finds
his chauffeur and car to be missing.
He reaches the police headquartars in a
taxicab, and tells Chief of Police Allen
of his loss. Lamar is present.

As they speaks the missing car is seen
passing—the same one that Lamar is interested in. They overtake the var, but
occupant has gone. The chaufeur
shows a Origed order for the car. The
woman in black slinks into a nearby
perk and turns her coat inside out, "xposing a dress and hat of white.

The woman in black is no other than
June Travis. At home, she writes letters
anonymusely informing Grant's clientele
of the destruction of the noirs. Mary,
her eid nurse, finds a piece of one of the
notes.

Grant's clients storm the office and

her old nurse, finds a piece of one of the notes.

Grant's clients storm the office and show him the letters they have received—thus freeing them from all obligation to him. Mary confronts June with the note. June confesses what she has done to Mary and the old servant is overcome. The girl's statement about the red circle causes the nurse to give an exclamation that arouses June's curiosity and she insists that Mary tell her all she knows.

Mary began the recital of a wild night in a Western mining camp when June was but a few days old.

Mary's complete story informs June that she is not Mrs. Travial daughter, but the daughter of Jim Borden. Mary having changed the infants when the Travia haby died on that exciting night.

(Continued from Yesterday.) Mary's eyes followed her pointing imger. She saw a tall, siender young man in well-cut clothes, scanning the

man in well-cut clothes, scanning the horizon, as if uncertain that he had reached his destination.
"Who is he?" asked the nurse quickly, alarmed at the girl's trepidation.
"It's Max Lamar—the crime special-A detective! Oh, my precious---

detective."
"No," June's lips curied slightly,
"not a detective, Mary—a crime specialist—there is a great difference
between the two, you know. He says

phasized. "Do you remember Mr. La-mar—the crime specialist that we met at the prison? He's coming up the walk now. Will you tell him I'll be done in a minute." She ran toward the stairway, just as the front door bell inuzzed; and Yama, the smug, pale bronze little Jap butler, passed on his way to answer it.

answer it.

mar discovers all things."

From the hall above she watched, unseen, until Mrs. Travers had greeted lamar. A very field of dere-deviliry seemed to control the girl. Two could play a tany game—she would play a tany game—she would play the end. And in the end, she would wear the victor's frown. The germ of adventure bred quickly in her blood.

Pulling at the fasterings of her morning dress she hurried to her bou-delr. She would put on comething fetching—and arrange her hair differ-ently. A hundred ways and means of fascinating and boodwinking this very calm and assured young man crowded

into her brain. Standing at the door of her room was Mary, her eyes wide with fear "You mustn't go down, darling," she urged nervously. "He's smarter'n you are-he's in the business of hunting people-and you're only an innocent

He'll tear your throat in no "You dear old foolish". Jane an-

"You dear old foolish!" Jane answered lightly, "come in and help me
dress. Get me a pretty dress. The
brown one, I think. And, Mary dear,
make me fascinating enough to addic
the head of even a crime specialist."

She leaned forward and pressed her
laughing face close to the mirror of her
dressing table. A little blown wisp of
hair tumbled into her ever impattently, she brushed it back. Stared

Sick Headaches, Const pation, Tornid.

y, she brushed it back, open-mouthed at her litter Speechless, she pointed ratched, with unbelievin, es, the ring of scarlet faded to a deep rose, then paled to pink. Almost indicatiate-

ly it vanished leaving an undendished white surface.
At sight of it June bent and kiraed the At sight of it June bent and a spot in a paroxysm of the cried and bysteric glee, and warroad Miry in a bysteric glee, and warroad Miry in a busteric glee, and warroad Miry in a busteric glee. At sight of it June bent and kiraci the spot in a paroxyam of the spot

"Don't be so gay." pleaded the old gists every where. Advt.

weman fearfully. "Somehow, it seems so awful for you to be laughing just now, and thinking you're going to get the best of that man. !--" the best of that man, lyune reached down, grasped her
wrinkied, tremoling hands and started
whirling her about in a mad, merry
circle, hughing at her breathless expostulations the while.
Suddenly, in their wild gyrations, her

elbow struck a pedestal in the corner of the room. It swayed perifously for a second, then toppled to the floor—the large vale upon it rmashing to a thou-

and fragments.
At the jound June stopped so abouptthen Mary was thrown against the wall and caught at the door jum to keep from falling. The ald woman eved the shattered

bits with superstitious misgiving.
"It's an omen" she muttered half
to herself. "See what you've done!" "Oh, everything's an omen to you, you sweet old calamity croaker." laughed sune. "If you spill salt, you blind people by throwing it over your shoulder and missing your aim—you look.

souther and missing your aim—you allook on a hand mirror simply as something to be dropped to bring seven years disaster—and I'll bet you'd wear your hat inside out if it were possible to."

"I would not," denied Mary meekly, "And as I've always said, I think a bit of superstition has keep many. "And as I've always said, I think a bit of superstition has kept many a weak soul out of jail. There's somthing about breaking a vase, too, Lor' I can remember my father repeating it to us children. 'He who breaks a vase, they say, lives to rue the "Nonsense!" ridiculed June. "have

Yama clean up this mess—there is dear, And, Mary, peek down through the banisters and watch me disarn: the suspicion of Mr. Lamar—the great crime specialist."

And laughing at the horrified ex-pression on the old woman's face the mischief-possessed girl darted down the stairway and into the library. "I am so glad you came," she said simply, as she took Lamar's hand. "When I asked you I was afraid you never would-you're so busy-and so mportant."
Lamar's lips twisted into a quizzical

"Busy, Miss Travis. Important mainy to one Max Lantar. "Now it's in order for me to say,
'Oh, yes you are. Don't you suppose
I read the papers?" And then you'll
say, 'Oh, the papers!" with scathing
inflection."

Lamar laughed, but somehow there was not keen enjoyment in the sound that came from his lips. He disliked sang-froid in a woman. In a girl he loathed it. He dubbed it "flapper flippancy"—especially when it bordered on personal criticism of himself or his

"If you young people will pardon my leaving you for a moment," Mrs. Travis tot up from her chair, "I'll go and hold counsel with my gardener. Yama just brought me word that the new shrubs have arrived."

Lamar arose and bowed deeply as she Lamar arose and bowed deeply as and left the room. Out on the porch Yama was moving about quietly, swiftly—arranging the low wicker chairs and straightening the Indian rugs.

June dropped into the chair her mother had just vacated and Lamar sat ornogets her.

opposte her. "I want you to tell me such lots of things," she began enthusiastically. "Your profession must bring day after day of thrills, auspense—tragedy. Will you tell me something of criminals as you know them? I've tried to study them just a little and—"

so, himself."

"There ain't any difference, lamb, when they're after you! And it's you know them? I've tried to study the's after—he's found out—he's found you out."

"Hush!" June commanded, placing her hand over the old woman's mouth, "He couldn't have found out—he's coming to see me. I asked him to the other day, at the prigon. We're imagining things, you and l—both of us—and it isn't good to do that. Come with me."

Seixing her hand June dragged her lover the lawn toward the side porc't. In spite of her attempied bravalo she felt trapped. Trapped: How ridges the sill.

Still, her heart pounder stifflingly in her breast and her lips were dry and stiff. Surely crime was its own punishment if guilt always carried in its

shment if guilt always carried in its who called because he was interested in

shment if guilt and shake such agony as this.

Running up the steps on to the sile porch. June entered the library through the open French window, leaving Mary outside. Her mother was still sitting in the arm chair, there paper had slid from her fingers to ther lap. June saw by the regular rise and fall of her shoulders that she had fallen into a doze.

The second she faitered; then what your thoughts were just then. Whatever they were, they were indulgent, cynical and amusing; because your eyes mirrored each one of those moods.

Tone managed to mock-serious shrudwho called because he was interested in her.

"I'll raise the ante," Lamar broke in on her mosings—then caught himself.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Travis, i have no reason to believe that you are familiar with poker terms. I meant that I'd bid one hundred times the orthodox amount of one cent if you'll tell me what your thoughts were just then. Whatever they were, they were indu-

walked down toward the sleeping woman and dropped a light kiss on her cheek.

Mrs. Travis woke with a start. Watching from the doorway. Mary marveled at the girl's actions. She was positively mischievous. And only a moment before, in the garden, the terror of a life tragedy had lived in her eyes.

"Get yourself together, munsic," she heard June say, gayly, "some one is coming to see us—to see me," she emphasized. "Do you remember Mr. Lamar," she diet.

"You appall me, Mr. Lamar," she diet.

"You appall me, Mr. Lamar," she answered laughingly, "I was thinking fust then of the number of criminals you must have met." "All kinds: and many of each kind." he started gravely. "And, if you really don't mit dalking of such things. I'd like to asl you something. Before we met yesterday in the park, Miss Travis, did you see anything of a veiled woman in black?"

(Continued Tomorrow.)

ONE DOSE OF "And mumsic" called June saucily
from the first landing, "he sure your
conscience is clear. Remember Mr. LaMAYR'S Wonderful Remedy Should Convince You That Your Suffering Is



stared Sick Headaches, Const pation. Torpid Liver, etc., and are praising it highly to other sufferers. Get a bottle of your druggist today. This highly success-(of remedy has been taken by people in all walks of life, among them Mem bers of Congress. Justices of the Su-

PHOTOPLAYS AND **PHOTOPLAYERS**



FRANK KEENAN,

The former stage star now appearing with the photoplay productions of the Triangle Corporation.

Motion Picture Show Is Given Before An Audience of Blind People.

One of the most curious motion picture entertainments that has ever been given in this country-opening up a new field of usefulness for them-was that staged at the Perkins. Institute, in Boston, a fee days age under the auspices of the Massachusetts Commission for the Blind. Every person in the audience who saw the pictures was blind except the house attaches and the man who lectured about the picture. The film play shown was the Vitagraph defense speciacle, "The Baitle-Cav of Feace," and the blind spectators all ported that they enjoyed the

'show" immensely While the motion picture is regarded as a special providence to the deaf and the deaf mutes, this is the first time an attenuet has been made to "show" a film to the bland, and, according to all reports, it was a complete success. One of the officials of the Perkins Institute who atof the Perkins Institute who at-tended the production stated that the audience formed the most nathetic sight he had ever seen. He describes the performance: The overture finished, a lecturer

came upon the stage and described the action of the production exactly as the screen portrayed it. He read as the screen portrayed it. He read the subtities, and even went so far as to describe the theater and himself, creating a picture for their mental vision. Programs with raised letters had been distributed so that the audience had no trouble in understanding the characters as the lecturer told his story.

"With descriptive orchestral music, the realistic stage effects and the lec-

the realistic stage effects and the lecturer's rapid 'running fire' talk, the sightless spectators were able to obtain a vivid conception of the production. The film gave them so much duction. The film gave them so much evident pleasure and instruction that it was well worth while to be present and watch their countenances during the showing. There was a pathos in their innured faces that made a lasting in mercedon on others in the authorizer and it was a soler transfer and that filed from the thester that night."

The newest Mary Pickford Produc-tion by the Famous Players' studio may carry a line with the statement that it was partly produced by David Griffith. Such will be the case, hough the famous producer figalthough the famous producer fig-ored in the film play for about eight minutes of its action only. However, he actually did direct the film for that length of time and as a result of his action set affent a rumor that he had left the Triangle forces and that Mary Pickford had left the Famous Players employ, and that the two would produce their own pictures. minutes of its action only. However,

Mary Pickford is the most fa-mous of the several Griffith stars, as most people interested in motion pictures know. She started under

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By GARDNER MACK.

uglas Fairbanks in Double Trouble, by Herbert Quick, and Fred Mace in The Janitor's Wife's Temptation Prinage Films), the Garden, 423 Ninth Douglas Trouble, street.

"Uncle Sam At Work," motion petures showing Government de-partments in Washington and elsewhere, (Powers-Haskins), the Hippodrome. Ninth street and New York avenue.

"Loe's Probation" (Sales Co.), the Albambra, 519 Seventh street. Robert Varwick in 'The Sins of Society' (World Film Corp), the Masen'c Anditorium, Thir-teenth street and New York

Frank Losce in "The Old Home-stead," adapted from the play by Denman Thompson, (Famous Players). Locw's Columbia, Twelfth and F streets,

Alice Brady in "The Rack" (World Film Corp.), Crandall's, Ninth and E streets. fohn Barrymore in The Incorrig-ible Dukane" (Famous Players). Crandall's Apollo, 621 H street

Charles Cherry in The and the Humming Bird" (Para-mount Picturer), the Leader, Ninth, between E and F streets. Edwin Arden in "The Beloved Vagabond adepted from the story by Edward J Locke, (Pathe), the Strand, Ninth and E streets.

northeast.

Note-These selections are mage from programs prepared by the managers of the theaters concerned, and me responsibility is assumed for arbitrary changes without notice to The Times. They are based on the personality of the players and the producing company and not personal inspection, except in special

his direction and attained most of the popularity she now enjoys while he was director of her company. A very warm friendship developed be-tween the director and his star, and whenever he has been in New York or Los Angeles when she happened to be there, he always made it a point to see her a few min-utes. Such was the case in this par-ticular instance.

Mr. Griffith came to New York a

week or so ago and dropped in for chat with his former leading lady while she was making a scene for a new play. He suggested to the director a certain feature that might be brought out in the play, and the director turned the company over to the master producer with the sug-gestion that he direct the scene himself Griffith took charge, and for eight minutes directed the play. Then he resigned his job to the reg-ular director and left the studio.

Son Weds Girl Father Had Engaged to Marry

Held For Grand Jury.

A coroner's jury, considering the cir-gumstances of the death of Charles Busey, colored has held Cornelius Peter-son for the action of the grand jury. Busey was shot November 27 at his home, 4328 Wisconsin avenue. Peterson, his stepson, was arrested. Busey died at Freedman's Hospital just a month later.

DR. WHITE WOULD AID 'FAIRLY-WELL-TO-DO'

Ordinary Average Citizen Said To Be in Greatest Danger From Tuberculosis.

Pity the poor isiffy-well-to-do! He is the chap who is in the greatest danger from tuberculosis, according to an address made by Dr. William White, of the University of Pittsburgh. before the medical section of the Pan-American congress today.

The millionaires can buy the hes treatment for the disease, and the poor have treatment furnished them free of charge. The ordinarily well-to-do, how-ever, must scout around for the money natural, rosy, healthy complexion are

and the potple of nightingales tongues.

Dr. White is anxious that some real effort be made to reach the ordinary, average citizen with jubergulosis preventive measures. The average citizen and his family furnish the most victims for the disease, and is the chap who really pays the bills. Consequently no effort should be pared to make him sequented with the best way to fight the disease.

The great middle class is left entirely unprotected against the ravages of tu-

quainted with the best way to fight the disease.

The great middle class is left entirely un protected against the ravages of tuberculosis, declared Prof. White He believed that the leaching in schools, from the pulpit, in the newspapers, and also the several movements for the welfare of humanity have helped greatly in eradicating the disease. He thought that at present the division of labor was an obstacle in the solution of the problem. He also called attention to the fact that some States expended money lavishly in the establishment of institutions for the prevention of tuberculosis, while others did nothing at all in this way.

An instre beth is had by drinking each morning before breakfast, a glass of real i.e. water with a teaspoonful of tuberculos and in the stone h. liver, kidneys and ten Storie he stone he stone he stone he stone he stone he stone h

New Motor Bus Line Is Incorporated Here

To operate automobiles, buses and rucks between the District "and such nearby points in Maryland as may be desirable or found profitable," the Semmes Motor line was incorporated yes semmes and Rapheal Semmes. The capital stock of the concern is placed at \$10,000. The offices are at 628 Pennsylvania avenue southeast.

Poultry and Pigeon

Association to Meet A meeting of the National Capital

Filipino Is Arrested On Forgery Charge

of Deputy Marshal A. W. Joyce and Detective Praft. Erana was en route to Philadelphia, "here he expected to attend behoof, when picked up here by the officers on a copy of the indictment returned in Berkeley charging him with forging the name of Julian Voleta to a postal money order issued in the Philippine Islands.

****** Clear, Peachy Skin Awaits Anyone Who **Drinks Hot Water**

Says an inside bath, before breakfast helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh.

Sparkling and vivacious - merry. bright, alert-a good, clear skin and a to pay doctors' bills, trips to the points assured only by pure blood. If only where he gets a change of climate, and every man and woman could be induced all other things—with the price of eggs to adopt the morning inside path, what soaring to the point where they are in the class with the imported limousine and the potnic of nightingales' tongues. every man and woman could be induced

phosphate at the drug store which will cost but a triffe, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance. change in both health and appearance, awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside, because the skin does not sorb impurities to contaminate the blood while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.—Advt.

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It is an unnecessary risk. Use the safe antiseptic and germicide, Absorbine, Jr.-it kills germs quickly and surely without any possibility of harmful results; made of pure herbs, non-poison-A meeting of the National Capital Poultry and Pigeon Association is to be held tonight at 8 o'clock in the Public Library. Persons desiring to enter birds in the coming show may make arrangements at this meeting, it is stated.

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parts water.

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You have made me smile. You have made me grin. You have made me laugh. Haw! Haw!

And now we come to the very last of these exciting, original and truly fantastic motionpicture adventures of the King of Financiers, J. Rufus Wallingford.

You must see this whirlwind finish to the most unique of motion-picture series. Don't miss "Lord Southpaugh," the last of the

WALLINGFORD

Picturized from the great stories of George Randolph Chester, from the scenarios of Charles Goddard, author of "The Exploits of Elaine," etc., by the Pathé Co. Under the direction of the Wharton Bros., the cast headed by Burr McIntosh and Max Figman has made history for motion-picture comedies.

If your theatre has not yet had any of the Wallingford episodes it is possible even now to start the series. Tell the manager to apply to the local

